

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 25 1902

NUMBER 47.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.
Thursday 3:00 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed., & Friday 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs., & Sat. 10:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed., Friday 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs., & Sat. 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. T PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHARLES PATCHETT.

UNDEUTAKER

Full stock of Funeral Goods.
Prices Moderate.
PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.
PONOKA ALBERTA

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.
PONOKA ALBERTA.

Fraternal.

CANADIAN ORDER of FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES;
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,
R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN...

Carpenter.

AND
Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT.
WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta.

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,
Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Will visit Ponoka every....

Friday and Saturday with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Dressmaking.

Neatly and Promptly Done.

Mrs. L. M. Carson.
Chipman Ave.

CHARGED WITH FRAUD.

Robert A. Lawrence, a Prominent Wetaskiwin Merchant, Taken Back to the States.

Robert A. Lawrence who for several months past has been conducting a large departmental store at Wetaskiwin, was arrested on Wednesday of last week by officers from Wisconsin, and on Thursday was taken to Calgary where waived extradition proceedings and was taken on to the States by the authorities. Lawrence was wanted in Durane, Wis. on a charge of deliberately manufacturing bogus securities and stealing trust sums to the extent of \$100,000. He is said to have been engaged in various frauds there through the medium of a large casualty insurance company which he organized. Some of his frauds were soon discovered and realizing what he could lay his hands upon, he fled. His arrest has caused quite a sensation in Wetaskiwin where he was held in the highest esteem. His wife accompanied him to the States.

Railway Accident.

One of the worst slaughters of animals by a train heard of for a good many years occurred at 11:00 o'clock Saturday night, three miles this side of Wetaskiwin, by a special freight train. The bunch of 250 head of horses taken through here last week by Wm. Eggleston was feeding on the track in front of the train. On the appearance of the train the animals started to run in the same direction of the train which was going at the rate of twelve miles per hour. Suddenly from some unknown cause they at once turned and faced the engine. The engineer of course did not have time to stop the train and forty-nine head of the unfortunate brutes were either instantly killed or mangled so as to necessitate their being killed, while others hobbyed off to die of their injuries. The engine was derailed but no damage done to the train. Quick work was made by the natives the next morning in disposing of the carcasses and in a short time no traces of the accident remained.

A Glimpse of Morningside.

The writer and wife enjoyed a pleasant drive to the coming village of Morningside Saturday afternoon. The condition of the crops between here and there speaks most favorably of harvest prospects for this part of Alberta. Grain generally is considerably in advance of what it was at this time last season. The barley is well headed out, wheat is heading and oats are making a thrifty and rapid growth during the present splendid growing weather. Morningside has not made much of a growth as yet owing to scarcity of building material. At present the village consists of the store of H. A. Olson and two good substantial residences and lumber yard of E. H. Matthias. It is expected that building will be begun there at once, among the first to be erected being a \$3000 hotel. Fifty lots were surveyed and all were speedily bought up, some having

been resold the second time for as high as \$350 each. Mr. Olson is evidently a very busy man having in addition to his store the duties of postmaster and agent for the townsite company to look after. However, he is a hustler and seems equal to the occasion of doing justice to the numerous duties thrust upon him. The townsite is beautifully situated and the people in that vicinity expect to see a thriving village there in a short time. The C. P. R., we were told expect to erect a depot there the coming fall.

Lost Child.

A pitiful tale of a lost child comes from twenty-five miles east of Ponoka. The particulars in the case are quite meagre but there seems to be good foundation for the truth of the report. The child was two years old, of German parentage, and at the time of its disappearance was at the home of its grandparents. In company with several older children the little one was playing near a slough in which there was heavy grass and shallow water. During their play this child strayed from the others and has not since been seen or heard of. The slough was thoroughly dragged for the recovery of the body but without avail. The instance excites the sympathy of the people of the whole district.

Married.

At the Methodist parsonage at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, July 23, occurred the marriage of Harry Teeple and Miss Ethel Truman. They at once began housekeeping in their newly erected residence where their numerous friends wish them a life of unmixed happiness.

WANT COLUMN.

For Sale.

A car of yearling and a car of two-year-old heifers all first class stock, for sale after July 12, at reasonable prices.

A. L. BALL.

Grand Picnic

There will be a grand picnic given by the residents of the Nebraska school district, 14 miles east of Ponoka on September 3, 1902. A program of outdoor amusements will be given. Appropriate addresses will also be given. The public generally cordially invited.

Notice.

To whom it may concern. You are hereby notified that settlements for land on the Sharphead Indian Reserve can be made through this office free of any charge for all necessary correspondence.

C. C. REED
Sub Agent Dominion Lands.

NOTICE.

The Liquor License Ordinance North West Territories.

Application has been made by Henry Hertz of Ponoka, Alberta, for a whole sale license in respect of the premises situate on corner of Railway Street and Chipman Avenue at Ponoka, aforesaid.

This application will be considered by the board of license commissioners at Lacombe, on Thursday the 31st day of July, 1902 at 4 o'clock P. M.

Dated at Regina, this 28th day of June, 1902.

HORACE HARVEY
Deputy Attorney General.

Money Saved!!

By Buying Your

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.
From Us.

We buy for Cash. We sell for Cash or Produce, which enables us to give you Goods at Close Prices. We have only one price and it is marked in Plain Figures.....

FOLLOW THE CROWDS AND GET THESE BARGAINS.

We are Headquarters for Good Goods at Lowest Prices.....

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

Fairley & Walker.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.



PROMPT METHODS

THE ABILITY TO DO ANYTHING

And the desire to achieve Success in anything undertaken are reasons why we receive orders of particular people. Tinning Work as done by us is of the Satisfactory kind. Strength and durability is assured because the

Fullest Attention is Given to Details and the Material Used is of Lasting Quality.

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

GEO. STARKEY'S

Blacksmith Shop

Is the Popular Place with all who want good work at low price.

PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

Correspondence.

Nebraska Settlement.

Geo. Shaver has his new barn almost completed and is laying the foundation for his house.

H. Botell has commenced the stone foundation to the new school house which will be 20 x 30 feet.

A grand picnic is being planned for September 3.

Thomas Garrett is having his new house pointed up by J. McNeil.

D. R. Devereaux bought lime of Geo. DeGroff and Harris to point up his house and barn.

Mr. Dougherty is kept busy in his blacksmith shop sharpening breaking plows.

Our ball teams met the 18th inst. Results not learned.

Asker.

Mr. Lobb, father of our school teacher is here spending a few days visiting with his daughter.

Mr. E. K. Bullock and sons have commenced breaking for Mr. C. C. Reed of Ponoka, on his fine ½ section of land in Section 1.

The half-breeds in this neighborhood have been enjoying themselves this week. There was a wedding at Jacob Ward's place and they have been dancing ever since.

The town line is fast getting fixed up now. Two crews are at work in this town. Mr. A. Vold has a large crew at work and H. Krefting has another working the Local Improvement Tax.

The Krefting Bros. are busy hunting their small horses. They strayed away about two weeks ago and nothing has been heard of them for over a week.

Crops out here look very nice although a little late. Wheat is heading out.

Mr. Ole Bergo has one of the finest fields of wheat in this section.

For Sale . . .

AT A

Bargain.

A Good, Level, Open Half Section Four and a Half Miles from Ponoka.

C. C. REED.

Washing

Ironing and Mending
Neatly and Promptly Done.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
MRS. LUCINDA GRIFFIN.

Barber Shop:::

Next door to Case's Shop.
Eight Shaves \$1.00,
Hair Cut 25c.
JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Special Notice

We again urge upon those owing us on book account to call and settle soon. We desire to make a change of business and must have these matters settled. A prompt compliance with this request will greatly oblige us.

CASE & FISHER

...LAND...

LAND

LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shafft. E. I. Larsen.

To the Public.

Next Door to HERALD OFFICE.

HAVING opened up with a new clean stock of...

Confectionery,
Fruit, Cigars,
Soft Drinks,
Flour, Potatoes,

I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

B. C. GROAT.

THE FAIRYBANK STORE
A FULL STOCK OF
General Merchandise.
AT PONOKA PRICES.
At the Fairybank Postoffice. W. J. EARL.

J. SIMINGTON.

J. A. DALTON

Simington & Dalton
CARPENTERS
AND
CONTRACTORS

Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

SIMINGTON & DALTON, CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

Brighten Your Home Ornament Your Rooms

Weekly Free Press, Winnipeg

and

The Herald, Ponoka

For \$1.75.

Including 22 Handsome Colored Reproductions of World Famous Paintings.

Sporting Military Farm
Landscape Figure
And Other Attractive Subjects

Ten pictures sent on receipt of order and one every month during currency of subscription—22 pictures in all.

ALL GEMS

The ten picture set are now on view at this office.

Call and See Them.

New House and
Newly Furnished.

Rates:
\$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Keland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

PIONEER

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

If you want to make a drive get your team at

...Jones' Livery Stable.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Draying Promptly Done at Low Prices.

W. R. Courtright & Son,

THE LEADING

Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS

DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

Brick House...

Newly Furnished.

Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop.

T. LAVOI, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars.

The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta.

Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS.

SHINGLES AND LATE.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE.

W. N. TRIMBLE, Guide.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

and

Harness Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets.

Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Fine weather continues.

Good ice cream weather the past week.

Blindman invincibles vs Ponoka on the Ponoka diamond tomorrow.

100 degrees in the shade Sunday and Monday and not much cooler for several days thereafter.

The sound of the saw and hammer is heard from early morn till late at night these fine days in Ponoka.

Another petition praying for the establishment of a police at this place is being forwarded to major at Fort Saskatchewan.

O. L. Webster of Fairybank has just recovered from an attack of rheumatism, which has considerably reduced his amount of surplus flesh.

A complimentary banquet is tendered Frank Oliver, M. P. at Edmonton tonight. A number of his friends from Ponoka are attending.

Alberta has enjoyed a lengthy spell of warm weather lately. The mercury has stood higher the past week than it did for the same length of time last summer.

Mr. and Mrs. August Gherke were down from northwest of town the first of the week. Mr. Gherke is locating a number of settlers on the Blindman river.

The HERALD desires every resident of the Ponoka district, and we will be glad to enroll on our subscription list the names of all who will agree to pay us one dollar before Jan. 1, 1903.

Detlef Behrens, in company with Ernest Hutchinson, left Monday on a week's trip to the Willow Creek country where he expects to locate government and C. P. R. land.

Andy Payne is constructing a merry-go-round which he will soon operate in the village, then will every fond papa find himself confronted by the little one by a request for his spare nickels.

Chas. Ward, northwest of town, expects to leave shortly for British Columbia to seek location more in accordance with his liking. He will be accompanied by his father who recently arrived here.

The money advertised in our last issue was proved to be the property of G. W. Headley. It was a \$10 bill picked up by F. J. Hippock on Dominion Day. Had the money fallen into less honest hands than Mr. Hippock's the rightful owner would probably never have heard of it again.

A former Nebraskan remarked a few weeks ago that if we could but have a few days of Nebraska warm weather he would be perfectly satisfied with Alberta. In view of the fact that we have now had two weeks of good old Nebraska weather—minus the wind—we suppose the minds of several who were inclined to be dissatisfied have been put at ease.

John Dolton is this week enjoying a visit from his brother, George, and brother-in-law Mr. Johnson of Selby, S. D., who arrived Tuesday morning the same train on which they came bringing seven cars of immigrants from their part of South Dakota. They report crops good in their section, and that land is steadily rising in price because of the boom being made by eastern capitalists.

J. W. Woods was down from his farm northwest Wednesday.

John Simington is at present erecting a 24 x 26 cottage for ye editor.

Building is being rapidly pushed in Ponoka at present and carpenters are all busy with the saw and hammer.

M. L. Dewar went up to Wetaskiwin Saturday. On his return trip that night he was on the train that ran into Wm. Eggelston's bunch of horses. Malcolm says to see the forty-nine head of killed and mangled brutes piled up under the train was the most pitiful sight he ever witnessed.

The people of the Nebraska school district, fourteen miles east of Ponoka are sparing no pains to make their picnic on September 3 a grand success. The public generally are most cordially invited to turn out on this occasion.

A. L. Bell received two car loads of cattle from Manitoba Saturday which he will have for sale here. They were shipped on the 10th of the month and were quite good as the result of the hard trip, but on Alberta grass will soon be in prime condition.

C. O. Trusler, organizer for the K.O.T.M. will be here on August 14, at which time it is hoped to have a meeting of all members of the order at this place. The tent at this place has not been very active during the past year or more, and it is now hoped to revive the same and place Ponoka Tent No 17 on a good footing again.

The Johnson-McRae entertainment in Ponoka Monday night was not as well patronized as the merits of the reciters deserved, owing partly to the oppressively warm evening and partly because of the people of this district being unfamiliar with Miss Johnson's ability, whose name has become so popular all over Canada. Those present Monday night were highly entertained and well pleased with the evening's program.

James McKinney, of Aledo Ill., an old time friend of W. S. Fisher, who, in company with his wife, was here last week, was very favorably impressed with the future prospects of Alberta and invested to some extent in real estate here. Mr. McKinney remarked that this section is in many respects similar to the section of Illinois into which his father located in an early day, and which is now one of the richest sections of the United States.

One of the very best productions in the way of agricultural literature which has ever been printed in Canada has just been turned out by the presses of the Nor-West Farmer, Winnipeg. We refer to the Midsummer Edition of that paper. The front cover lithograph design is done in seven colors, and presents a typical western harvesting scene, combined with a beautiful view of the recently dispersed Walter Lynch herd of western Shorthorns. Inside are 104 pages of reading matter, with some seventy odd illustrations. It is just 20 years since the founding of The Nor-West Farmer, and those who remember the 12-page once a month issue of 1882 cannot but say that the passing of the twentieth milestone is celebrated in a very fitting way indeed.

Mrs. Wm. M. Jones visited relatives in Edmonton a part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fauske came in from their farm near Asker Monday and took the train Tuesday for Edmonton.

L. B. Matusch has invested quite extensively in Morningside lots and expects to cast his lot in that village in some business enterprise.

H. Holter from eleven miles southeast of the village, was a pleasant caller at this sanctum Monday and had his name added to our subscription list.

Strawberry picking is now the order of the day. The crop is said to be plentiful in places where the blossoms were not nipped by the late frost.

L. Michaelson, who has spent considerable time looking for a location here, expects to establish himself in Morningside and, we are told, will erect a hotel there.

Baseball enthusiasts may expect an interesting game on the Ponoka diamond on Saturday, July 26 when a team from the Blindman district will cross bats with the local team.

Wm. M. Jones this week received the appointment to the position of C. P. R. land guide. He will make a good man for the position. Ernest Hutchinson will assist in driving and Ernest's ability in this direction is well known.

Mrs. C. Patchett on Saturday had the misfortune to quite severely sever the fore finger of her right hand with a butcher knife. Dr. Drinnan dressed the wound and though quite a serious accident, no serious results will follow.

Cook & Zeuhlike are this week building over their mill and placing their planer in position. This mill is no small industry and is now in shape to turn out about 12,000 feet of dressed lumber per day. Two 20-horse power traction engine furnish the power for the machinery.

Complaints are still heard from people who have been the victims of petty thieving around the village. Some of the guilty parties to these offences will some day be brought to justice. We hope the man who purloined the axe from Herald's wood pile will live long to make use of the same.

A bunch of alsike clover in the office of C. C. Reed, which measures eighteen inches in length, is prima facia evidence that this best of feed will thrive profitably in this climate and soil. Especially is this true when known that this bunch was cut where growing voluntarily on the railway track.

L. L. Wing is nearing completion of the work on a new residence on his farm southeast of the village. The building is a large two-story and will rank well with the best farm dwellings of the district. Mr. Wing takes pride in beautifying and improving his farm and even in his few months residence has wrought a great change in his farm and buildings.

C. A. Webster has just harvested his first hay crop from his bromegrass. This grass was sown in May, 1901, and at this cutting yielded 2½ tons of the very best of hay. It will still be ready to cut again this season. This places bromegrass beyond the experimental section and testifies beyond reasonable doubt that it can be most successfully and profitably grown for feed. Mr. Webster is also experimenting with several other grains which he considers are adapted to the Alberta soil.

Dance in the Hertz building tonight.

J. E. Kyle and family left on Tuesday for Winnipeg.

The ball game advertised for tomorrow has been indefinitely postponed.

W. M. Haight, representing the Great West Life Insurance Co., was here this week.

Mr. Pitcairn, auctioneer, will conduct a sale of household effects in the village tomorrow.

Overseer Courtright has a crew of men and teams at work grading and otherwise improving the streets this week.

John S. Dow, who was here a week ago, returned last week after disposing of his property at Ortonville Minn. He filed on a quarter of land here for himself and father and they expect to move here this fall.

G. W. Harris returns to his home in Nebraska today after a several week's visit with his brother and daughter here. During his sojourn he entered homesteads for himself and a number of his neighbors and all will move here the coming fall.

G. W. Anderson and family have moved to town from their ranch near Battle lake west. They are at present living in the H. Myer house but Mr. Anderson has purchased two lots on Donald avenue and will at once begin the erection of a good substantial residence.

Lou Fisher was in from the Ball ranch this week, the first time since last October. He says the past year has been an ideal one for ranching purposes and that the cattle are doing exceptionally well. Haying will soon be begun and the crop is good. Settlers are rapidly crowding in upon the ranchers and the boys are surrounded on all sides by farms.

Petitions to His Excellency, the Governor-General, are being circulated and signed, praying for the grant of \$500,000 from the federal government to be expended for the construction of Colonization roads in central and northern Alberta. Roads are the one thing that will do most towards settling Alberta with a thrifty contented citizenship. If you are interested in Alberta see that your name goes in on the petition and in this way assist in presenting our pressing need to the federal government at Ottawa.

James R. Stretch was down from Hollbrook Tuesday and entered a complaint regarding the irregular receipt of his Herald. Mr. Stretch is among the number who have made this same complaint and we are very sorry that there is so much complaint among our readers along this line. However the writer does not in any way have control of the postal system. All we can do is to endeavor to have the paper mailed to our readers promptly which with few exceptions we have done. This dissatisfaction is as annoying to the writer as to our readers and we hope something can soon be done whereby the people may rely upon receiving their mail on time.

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R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

The music of the saw and hammer is heard early and late.

Mrs. Geo. Farrant, northwest of town, is reported seriously ill.

Miss Kate Carruthers came up from Lacombe Friday, where she has been teaching school.

John Lyons, eleven miles east, made us a pleasant call Saturday. Crops are good in his neighborhood.

J. P. King came down from near Fairybank Wednesday and made his peace with the printer for another year.

M. C. Bernard, of Calgary was here this week and established a local agency for the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.

John Bowes last week received a pleasant visit from his old friend Mr. Graham, of Rockingham, Ont. who was looking over Alberta.

Case & Fisher this week sold the west 1/2-1/4-25 to James McKinney for \$8 per acre. This is a fine half section. The new purchaser is having the place all fenced and expects to erect a good residence thereon next season.

Dan Bernard and Frank Gilly in writing for the Herald from Hitchcock, S. D., state that they expect to see us again this fall, and desire us to thank the Ponoka people for the pleasant manner in which they were entertained while here. Crops in their section are as good as they ever saw.

J. W. Gilman, of Mindon, Neb., brother of Mrs. Bird, arrived on Tuesday to look after his real estate interests here "Uncle Joe," as he is familiarly known, is an ardent admirer of Alberta's climate as well as an enthusiastic disciple of Isaac Walton, and chooses Ponoka as the most pleasant place to spend his summer months.

Elof Lingren of Grafton, who has recently returned from a trip to Alberta was in town yesterday to see the ball game. He met a number of former Exeterites at Ponoka in that country and found them all doing well. He purchased several hundred acres of land there and will locate in the King's Dominions as soon as he can dispose of his interests in Fillmore county.—Exeter (Neb.) Enterprise.

Bible Lectures
There will be two free Bible lectures at the school hall Friday and Saturday Aug. 1 and 2. Subjects—The great Image of Daniel 2; and the Kingdom of Christ. Everybody invited.
J. W. BOYNTON.

Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) - \$6,000,000.
Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000

LACOMBE BRANCH

Interest allowed on Deposits.

A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Town Lots for Sale
A Full Line of
Blank Books,
Tablets
AND ALL
Up-to-Date Stationery

NOW IN STOCK AT—

McKinnell's DRUG STORE

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to
T. J. WEST,
C. P. R. A., Ponoka.

BOWSER'S DAY OFF.

HE DECIDES TO TAKE A HOLIDAY TO DO A LITTLE HOME WORK.

Spends It In Putting a New Coat of Paint on the Front Fence—Many Carry Off Souvenirs of His Work. A Fight Ends Industry.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. L. Lewis.]
M R. BOWSER had finished his breakfast and lighted his cigar; but, to Mrs. Bowser's surprise, he still lingered instead of making his usual rush for the corner and the 8 o'clock car. Noting her disturbed look, he finally said:

"I have decided to give myself a holiday today. That is, I am going to stay home and do a little work."

"Are you going to meddle with the water pipes or the gas meter?" she anxiously queried.

"No. I am going to give our front fence a coat of paint and slick up a lit-



A MAN CAME ALONG DRIVING TWO HOGS. the for spring. What color do you think would look the best?"

"Don't you think you'd better hire a regular painter and save yourself any bother?"

"No, ma'am, I don't. I want a day off from the office, and I like to do painting. I don't propose to have any painter hanging around here for a month to do what I can accomplish in a day. I think a pea green color would harmonize with the front of the house, don't you?"

"I wish you would let it go," pleaded Mrs. Bowser as she vividly recalled two or three past experiences. "If you'll let me get a painter, I'll pay for it out of my pin money."

"What in thunder is the matter with you?" shouted Mr. Bowser as he got up. "Is there going to be an earthquake or a cyclone because I paint the fence? You are as much excited as if I were going to take the roof off the house. I shall paint. The color will be pea green. If the heavens and the earth come together in consequence, I shall hold myself blameless."

During the next hour he purchased his paint and brush and got into an old suit of clothes and a short time later was at work. Nothing happened until he had been painting for half an hour. Then a man came along the street driving two hogs. One of the hogs seemed to have made up his mind to go forward and make the best of it, but the other was in rebellious mood. He had no sooner come opposite Mr. Bowser than he dashed for him and rolled him over and then deliberately and maliciously proceeded to rub his side against the painted fence.

"Why, I'll kill somebody for this!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he struggled on to his feet. "How dare you set a hog on to me in this fashion?"

"Nobody set him on," replied the owner. "He was going along all right till he saw you and probably took you for another hog."

"Oh, he did! And maybe you did the same? I'll now proceed to lick you within an inch of your life! No living man can set a hog on to me and insult me afterward!"

But there was no fight. The man had a boil on his neck and only one lung left, and he realized that he would be handicapped in scrap, and so he made off. As the hog had also passed on there was nothing for Mr. Bowser to do but cool off. He had repaired his broken suspender, scraped the bristles off the fresh paint and got to work again, when a clerical looking man came strolling along and halted to say:

"I think this is the street, but I am not sure of the number. Do you happen to know if a family named Bowser lives along here somewhere?"

"That happens to be my name," replied Mr. Bowser.

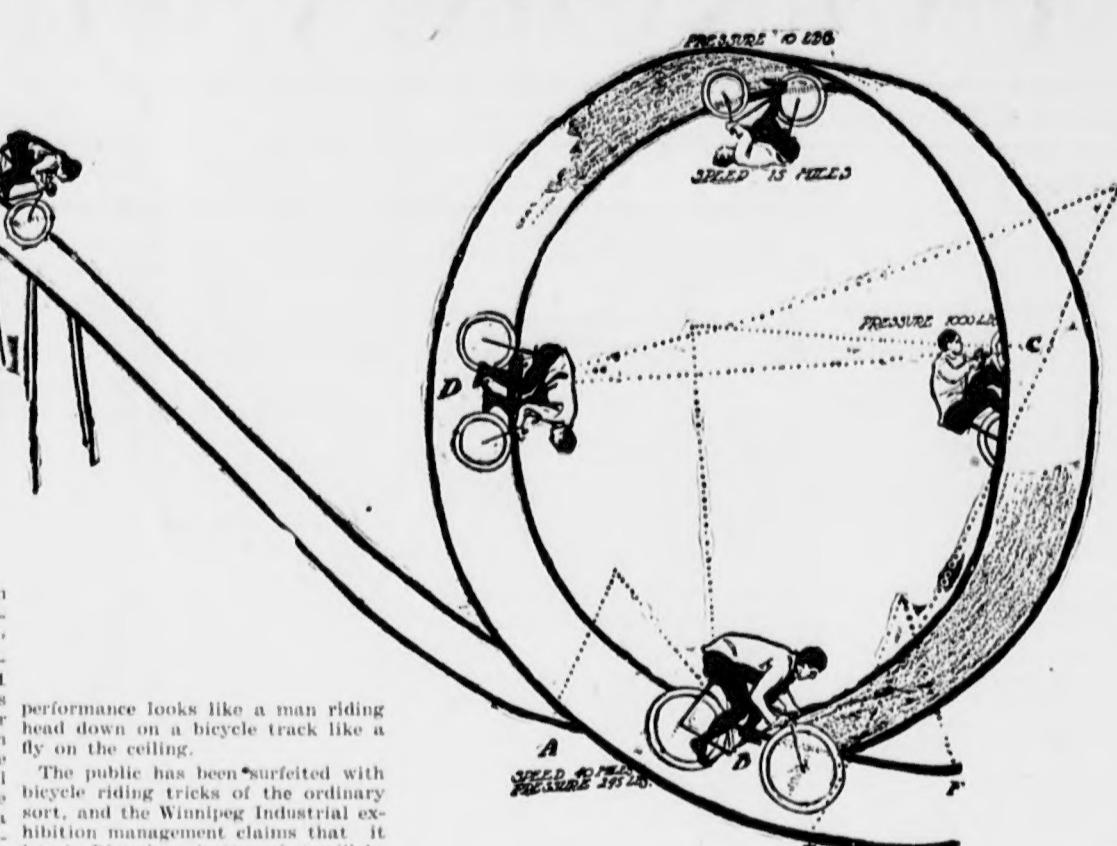
"Ah—just so. I have lately been called to the church around the corner, and I wish to ask if you don't feel?"

There was the paint plain to be seen and smelled, and yet the clerical man calmly backed up to the fence and leaned heavily against it. He would have finished his sentence in good time if Mr. Bowser had not grabbed him by the collar and lifted him off the fence and spun him around and yelled:

"Holy smoke, but you don't know any more than the blamed hog! No; I don't feel, and I won't feel, and you get out of this!"

The clerical man didn't stop to argue the matter, but gave Mr. Bowser one concentrated look of reproof and hurried off after turpentine. A yard of the

LOOPING THE LOOP--A SEVENTH WONDER.



One of the marvels of the age in sensational show features is the perilous feat known as "Loop the Loop" which will be performed at the Winnipeg Industrial exhibition July 21 to 25, this year. Diavolo, who does the trick, knows full well the danger he runs every time he performs it. In Minneapolis, the second day of the Elks' fair, Diavolo forgot his usual caution and was hurled from the track to the soft sawdust beneath, a distance of over thirty feet. Fortunately he escaped serious injury, and will be in good condition to appear at Winnipeg's big fair. To the ordinary observer, the "Loop the Loop"

performance looks like a man riding head down on a bicycle track like a fly on the ceiling.

The public has been surfeited with bicycle riding tricks of the ordinary sort, and the Winnipeg Industrial exhibition management claims that it has in Diavolo a feature that will be perhaps one of the biggest drawing cards at the fair this year.

Late reports in regard to Diavolo's

condition are most favorable. He suffered a severe shock, but says that no mishaps will occur in the future.

The performance will be given in Canada for the first time at the Winnipeg Industrial, July 21 to 25.

Dangerously Bright.



Sunday School Teacher—What are we to understand by this passage: "Ye ask and receive not because ye ask amiss?"

Precocious Boy—Ought to ask a widow.

Caviare Sandwich.

An appetizing sandwich is made by cutting a white loaf in thin, even rounds, buttering lightly, spreading with caviare and sprinkling over it the powdered yolks of hard boiled eggs.

Right Breed of Hens.

Prof. A. G. Gilbert, manager of the poultry department of the Central Experimental Farm, recently addressed the Agricultural Committee on the work of his department. He urged the necessity to farmers of procuring the breeds of chickens which will produce good winter layers and rapid flesh formers. These were the Barred Plymouth Rock, the White Wyandotte and Buff Orpingtons. He also emphasized the necessity of taking care of the chickens properly, particularly during the first five weeks of their existence, and until they reach the salable age of three or three and a half months. If the market required it, at the age of three months the chickens could be put into crates and fed on a ration of finely ground oats and skimmilk. He advised farmers to raise the proper quality of chickens, in large numbers, so as to meet the great demand of both the home and foreign markets. Mr. Gould, M.P., West Ontario, doubted the wisdom of the chicken fattening stations, as the English market did not call for very fat birds.

Young Stock.

Most farmers find their stock increasing in number at this season with the coming of calves, lambs, pigs and chickens. If pains have been taken to breed from good stock, each one should mean additional income to the farmer or more value to his personal property. They should, therefore, be welcomed on arrival, properly cared for and hospitably treated. Do not neglect to meet them until they have shivered with the cold a few hours or grown hungry, and do not fail to supply good food in proper amounts at regular intervals. That is the way welcome visitors should be received in this country.—American Cultivator.

FARMING FOR WOMEN.

How Some Titled Women Find an Outlet for Superfluous Energy.

The "advanced" English women do not hesitate to carry out many kinds of work. Among other things she not only farms with a vim and energy very astonishing to non-English women, but she regularly and scientifically qualifies herself for farming by a course at one of the agricultural colleges for women, which thrive in England. The best and most favorably known of these, perhaps, is the Lady Warwick Hostel at Reading. The Countess of Warwick, formerly Lady Brooke, and the "Babbling Brooke" of semi-facetious London swaddom, stands at the head of this institution, and also edits the Woman's Agricultural Times, the monthly magazine published by the college authorities. "Practical Horticulture for Women," "Bee-keeping for Women" and "The Keeping of Milk Goats as an Occupation for Women," were among the subjects treated in a recent number of this periodical, and the manner of treatment was extremely plain and practical in each case. The linen industries, poultry culture and keeping, and the work of the various technical schools for women, which are under the special patronage of the Princess of Wales, also occupy much space in most numbers. The whole tone of the magazine is one of study and seriousness, even the jokes and witticisms which adorn its columns occasionally are solemn, and have an agricultural flavor.

The students at the agricultural colleges come from all grades and ranks of society, and the education provided for them is both thorough and varied. All about flower, fruit and vegetable growing, butter and cheese making, mushroom, bee and tomato culture they learn, and they must be well up in both theory and practice, before they are entitled to the college certificate. A large majority of the graduates devote themselves to specialties of various kinds, it is said, and the masculine farmers of England are rapidly learning to respect both their learning and prowess, and to regard them as formidable rivals.

The cost of taking a thorough course at one of these agricultural colleges, with board or "residence," ranges from £70 and upward for each year, and the length of time spent in study varies according to the quickness and capabilities of the students themselves, as well as of the number and intricacies of the branches undertaken. The roster of students is usually a generous one, and occasionally applicants are obliged to wait some time before arrangements for their matriculation can be made.

The students, according to the public announcements sent out by the college, are not expected to perform the heaviest or laborer's work upon the college lands, which are theirs to experiment upon under proper direction, but it would seem from a report lately published by the warden of the Lady Warwick Hostel, Miss Edith Bradley, that at this establishment, at least the students, all of them women, do "till the ground" literally as well as metaphorically.

"Since the term ended," says this personage, "our regular students have been leaving in small detachments, as the weeks of their practical work came to an end. The last to go were some four or five who were entrusted with the making of an outdoor mushroom bed. Turning the manure occupied three weeks, and

then the spawning could not be done until the proper temperature was reached. A careful record will be kept of the time and expense incurred in making this bed, which will be put against the amount realized by the sale of the mushrooms. In this way the students will gain practical experience in one of the most profitable of the lighter branches of agriculture, with a view to specializing in it later."

Sketch of Mr. Emil Fuchs.
Mr. Emil Fuchs, whose portrait of King Edward appears on the new British postage stamps, although the Jubilee year of '97 for a short time, and has since determined to born in Vienna, went to London in settle there permanently, because, it is said, he considers that of all people the English are the most sincere in their criticisms of art. He studied in the Royal Academy at Berlin, and took the prize for sculpture in 1891. After that he lived in Italy, and his journey to England was undertaken to complete the bust of an English lady who had given him sittings in Rome. His most notable work is a group entitled "Mother's Love," which won the gold medal at Munich in 1896, and was shown at the Royal Academy Exhibition, London, in 1899. The late Queen Victoria, on learning of his work, had him execute some fine medallions of herself. At the same time he did similar medallions of King Edward, then Prince of Wales, and the portrait head on the new stamps is taken from drawings made two or three years ago. A year ago Mr. Fuchs made drawings of the late Queen as she lay in state after her death. He also made the drawings of the Prince and Princess of Wales for the portrait heads appearing on the medals commemorating the royal tour.

Two Bad Actors.
Years ago a theatre was situated in the gardens of a once well known but now demolished public resort in the north of London. There the proprietor, who played comedy parts, gave an actor, also a "funny man," notice of dismissal. The latter, putting on an air of indignation, inquired why he was discharged.

"Well, you see, Jones," replied the proprietor bluntly, "you're a bad comedian."

"Eh, what?" exclaimed Jones. "If I'm a bad comedian, so are you—a very bad comedian!"

"Ah," rejoined the proprietor, "that's what it is, Jones! The audience won't stand two bad comedians, so one of us has to go, and I am dead sure that one isn't me."

The Enroaching Lake.
One of the humorously attractive characteristics of a child is his large sense of personal importance. A little girl was walking with her father on the shore of a large lake, where the waves were gently lapping up on the beach. Suddenly one came up higher than the others and swept over her foot, when she exclaimed, "Oh, papa, the lake stepped on my toe!"

Findings.
"The millennium will not be very far off," remarked the observer of events and things, "when it is as easy for a man to find his collar button as it is for him to find fault."

Paraffin Oil.
To see if paraffin oil is safe to use put a few drops in a saucer and apply them to a lighted match. If the flame spreads over the surface of the oil, reject it as unsafe, for under many circumstances it may explode. Good paraffin oil will only burn on a wick.

The WHELP'S REVENGE

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

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It was the Rev. George Gasket who first nicknamed Tommy "The Whelp." The Rev. George began fairly enough with the lads of his new parish. He got them together within a fortnight of his arrival and talked football and baseball to them until they were as wax in his hands. Tommy, who was fifteen and overgrown to bulkiness, hung upon his words and thought it would be fine to die for him. And then the very next week, when Tommy stumbled over his own feet and fell down with the ball, thereby letting the minister's side get a whitewash, that gentleman said irritably, "I knew The Whelp would beat us, but really it didn't seem fair to shunt him off on the other eleven."

The field rang with laughter as later the school and playground rang with it when somebody called: "Whelp! Whelp! Are you goin' to eat us all when you grow up?"

Children reflect wonderfully the social color of their homes. For awhile all the parish was entranced with the new pastor—so much so indeed that a whisper against him would have been received as something between high treason and the unpardonable sin. The Rev. George was youngish, fair looking, quick and deft in phrasemaking, suave. He admitted in his private talks a temper, but said, with eyes upcast, that he kept it under by help of strength beyond his own. He was single. That of course set all the mothers in the church to work mating him suitably. He saved them the trouble of choosing for him by devoting himself to Alison Prior from the day she came home.

If only she had been home from the first, Tommy would never have been The Whelp. Tommy was Alison's brother and in many ways her chum, yet she only smiled when he explained the minister's sin and said at last:

"Really, Tommy, I don't know just what whelp is like, but you do look very much what I fancy it is—all legs and arms, so much too big that they are in their own way and everybody else's."

When Tommy had gone away, however, trying to stand very stiff and keep his elbows primly beside him, Alison looked after him lovingly, then turned and shook her fist at the rectory, which was visible across half a mile of fields.

If only Tommy had known that; but how should he? He was a very human boy. He loved Alison so well he would have grudged her to any fellow. It was unbearable to think of her marrying that preacher and sitting perched up in the front pews, never daring to smile or whisper. Besides, there was his affront. Tommy flung himself upon the grass out in the pasture, dug his heels in the turf and thought very hard, tears resting upon his freckled cheeks.

All at once something came with a rush, struck him a sounding thwack on the back and sent him rolling over and over. As he got up he felt a harder thwack and tumbled all in a heap. When at last he scrambled up, leaping nimbly aside, to shin up a convenient apple tree, Blinky, the big Cotswold ram, stood at the tree foot, shaking his head up and down, evidently inviting Tommy to try conclusions again.

Tommy had no mind for that. Instead he sat up among the laden boughs and thought harder than ever. After a little he whistled joyfully, filled his hands with red apples and climbed down to the lowest fork of the tree. Blinky was at him in a minute, but stopped short as Tommy tossed him an apple. As soon as he had devoured it he looked inquiringly at Tommy, who tossed him another, redder and juicier than the first.

Twenty minutes after Tommy passed unscathed from the pasture, with Blinky trotting behind, a pattern of content. Every day for the next fortnight Tommy gave Blinky apples, tufts of sweet late grass, nibbins of corn and pungent dashes of salt and red oak bark. Blinky followed him like a dog, never trying to butt or chase him, though toward the rest of the human race he preserved an unregenerate mind.

Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. The Rev. George's particular madness that autumn was golf. Golf was but an idle name in the parish until he came to it. Fancy his delight, muscular, masculine and missionary, in laying out links and teaching his parishioners the game. Alison was one of his earliest and most promising pupils. They spent hours deliriously together, yet apart, upon the course. Alison was certainly devoted to the game. As to whether she was also devoted to her teacher she herself did not quite know.

Love may be slain with a laugh. Tommy was not enough of a psycholo-

gist to know that, but he did know Alison, and he laid his plans accordingly.

Upon perfect Indian summer afternoon all the golf crowd of their parish met all the golf crowd of another parish upon the home links to settle various foursomes and other things. Alison and the Rev. George were the mainstay of the home crowd. Tommy meekly asked to be his sister's caddie and blustered a good bit when he was transferred to Mr. Gasket. But there was a twinkle in his eye as he paced soberly from hole to hazard, from hazard to tee, from tee again to bunker. It was going to be close—very much too close to be comfortable, said Mr. Gasket. He himself played a brilliant game when he did his best. But what with coaching one, managing another, welcoming everybody, home folks and visitors alike, it is not strange that he could not give his whole attention to the game.

It was a fine course, with a water hazard in the shape of a spring branch, excellent putting greens and beautiful close turf. It was by Tommy's suggestion that the turf on the Prior share of the course had been grazed down with the flock of sheep only two days before. Tommy indeed had been wonderfully active in all manner of good works for the match. Mr. Gasket knew hazily how his nickname had stuck and stung and repented having given it, but was unwise enough to think he could smooth over matters by particular complacence to the lad.

"We shall beat them by a scratch. We shall certainly beat them, Master Thomas," he said, watching a particularly clean drive by Alison. Tommy looked bored. "Don't strike me your game's as good as those other people's," he said, nodding toward the opposing players.

Mr. Gasket tried to look pained. "Why don't you say our game, Tommy?" he asked reproachfully. "We must pull together, every soul of us, if we're to win."

"Oh, you've got all those other fellows to root for you!" Tommy said sarcastically. "I couldn't do a thing but roar. I ain't nothing but a whelp, you know."

This time Mr. Gasket really did look pained, though he tried to mask it as blank innocence. It was his turn to play, and the game was so even that the fate of it hung most likely upon his next three strokes. His ball lay both well and ill—in a place that if he could successfully loft it would mean almost certain victory, but said lofting required a position neither ministerial nor dignified. It was in a little cuppy turf hollow not far off the boundary. A low fence marked the bounds. Across it sheep hustled and rummaged peacefully through weed grown stubble. The minister took no note of them or of anything indeed save the little white ball lying so snug in the faded grass. Half stooping, half crouching, he grasped his mashie firmly in his hand.

The rest was chaos plus earthquake—at least to the Gasket inner consciousness. Friends and foes in watch saw a woolly, horny headed streak as sail the stooping figure, send said figure over upon its head, then, with vigorous thumps, roll it over and over across six yards of turf. Nobody knew just what might not have happened had not Tommy bravely rushed to the minister's rescue, caught Blinky by the horns and forced him, struggling and bleating, back over the fence he had leaped like a flash of lightning.

In spite of doing all that Tommy was the first to assist Gasket to his feet. "I hope you're not hurt too bad, sir," he said politely.

Gasket was a sorry sight. His trousers were torn, his face scratched, the eye upon which Blinky had landed his last thump rapidly going out of business. The rest, hurrying up, could not help laughing. Alison clearest, merriest of them all. As Gasket caught the sound he said, backing away. "The match is off."

It was all he could say. Tommy went home with him, a faithful caddie in spite of everything, but as he left the rectory door he rubbed his hands and softly hugged himself, repeating with infinite gusto: "Yes, the match is off. You bet it is. I know my sister all right!"

Why They Were Cheap.
President McKinley used to tell with a good deal of amusement a story which related to his early days in the law. On the way to and from his office he was accustomed to pass a butcher's shop and for a long time was puzzled by a certain notice which he saw there.

In the morning he would read, "Good pork sausages, 20 cents." On his return in the evening he would sometimes find those sausages still 20 cents a pound, but more often the notice was changed, and the sign read, "Fine pork sausages, 12"—or sometimes 10—"cents."

The matter, he said, used to worry him. Sausages were not of so perishable a nature that they would not keep till the next day, and he could not understand it. So one evening he stopped at the shop, made some casual remark and then inquired the price of sausages.

"Ten cents," said the shopkeeper. "But," replied Mr. McKinley, "they were 20 cents this morning."

"So they were, Mr. McKinley," replied the butcher, "so they were. Then I had 'em; now I haven't. Sausages at 10 cents is simply to get me a reputation for cheapness. See?"

The future president saw and was in the habit of saying that a great many reputations were made in that way.

Poisoned to Save Expenses.

A Chinese boy was brought into the Peking hospital terribly injured by a heavy log falling upon him. The doctors, to save his life, cut off his leg. The mother came, apparently to help to nurse the lad. The patient, however, almost immediately afterward died, and expert examination showed that his mother had given him arsenic. Her reason, it is supposed, was to prevent her son from the disgrace of reaching the next world in a maimed condition. This is a very strong point with the Chinese, who always pickle an amputated member to have it buried with them when they eventually die. In this instance, the family being poor and a whole leg being difficult to pickle, the simpler course was taken of poisoning the boy, so that he and his leg might go together.

Babies and Monkeys.

A frequent action of babies is to turn the soles of feet sideways, opposite to one another, while the legs remain straight. Just this attitude would be assumed by a monkey when climbing a tree or walking on a branch in order to grasp the stem with its hind legs.

The inherited effects of thus grasping tree trunks or limbs with the hind hands are often very marked in young babies. The bow legs, which are a feature of infancy and a matter of some anxiety to mothers, are no more than the relics of the tree climbing stage, and the mother need not be frightened about this character; any normally healthy baby will grow out of it soon enough.

Then, if a young baby be held so that its feet touch the ground, one may see that the feet are not put flat to the surface. Instead, the outer portions of the feet rest on the ground, while the soles of the feet are more or less opposed to one another; they have the bough grasping attitude.

Old English Police Tax.

The chief authorities of towns in past ages incurred much responsibility. At Ripon we have a good example of their liabilities. Here formerly, after the blowing of a horn at 9 o'clock at night and until sunrise next morning, if a house were robbed and the owner and his servants had taken proper precautions for its safety, the wakeman had to make good the loss sustained. Each householder paid an annual tax of two pence if he had one door and fourpence if he had two doors to his dwelling for maintaining a watch over the city. The tax has long since been discontinued, but the horn is still blown at night.

The Largest Dome.

The largest dome in the world is that of the Lutheran church at Warsaw. Its interior diameter is 200 feet. That of the British museum library is 130 feet.

Fatal Joy.

With a letter in her hand announcing that she had won \$25,000 in a lottery, a widow who kept a small shop in Paris was recently found dead in her chair, killed by the violent emotion resulting from her unexpected good fortune.

Your Share.

If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants, each person would get about twenty-three and one-half acres.

The Standard Bushel.

The Winchester bushel, which is the standard for the United States, contains 2,150.42 cubic inches.

Stilt Races in Gascony.

Until very recently hardly any feasts took place in the villages of Gascony without stilt races. The prizes usually consisted of a gun, a sheep, a rooster or something of the kind, and young women took part in the exercises.

Early Coinage.

The first king whose name appeared on a coin was Alexander of Macedon. In the reign of Philip coinage attained perfection.

A Beauty Tax.

Dean Swift proposed to tax female loveliness and to have each lady rate her own charms, saying "the tax would be cheerfully paid and prove very productive."

A Japanese Custom.

In the southwestern islands of Japan the women are the laborers. Their hands are rough and tanned with heavy work, while the hands of the men are delicate and white. The men play the samisen while the women dance, but it is considered a disgrace for the women to play.

His Position in Politics.

"He's going in for politics. Wouldn't he make a splendid diplomat, though?"

"What? Why, he's a deaf mute."

"Exactly. Just think how easy it would be for him to be absolutely dumb when it was expedient."

"Yes, but then he could never talk without showing his hand."

UNITED FOR PROFIT

THE ESTABLISHMENT OF CO-OPERATIVE PORK PACKING HOUSES.

General Dairying and Hog Growing Should Go Together, as Neither Will Reach Its Highest Paying Condition Without the Other—Practical Results of These Co-operative Movements Demonstrated—Importance of Good Management.

Everyone is familiar with the history of the wonderful development of the export bacon trade in Canada during the past ten or twelve years. In 1890 our export of bacon, lard, hams, pork, &c., amounted to less than 8,000,000 lbs.; in 1900 it had risen to about 136,000,000 lbs. The Province of Ontario has been the chief exporter, but the time has come when we may expect to see a change in this respect. Much of Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island is admirably adapted to dairying, a branch of farming which is rapidly extending from Montreal eastward, as well as in Ontario. The dairy districts produce the class of hog, from which the finest Wiltshire bacon is made, and in these districts hogs are put on the market at as low a cost per pound as in any section of Canada. General dairying and hog growing should go together, as neither will reach its highest paying condition without the other. The Eastern and Northern sections of Ontario produce a better class of hog than the corn belt of Western Ontario, or in other words, the section of Ontario which more nearly resembles Quebec and the Maritime Provinces in climate and grain products, produces the best class of bacon. In some respects these provinces are better suited than Ontario for the development of this industry. Land is generally cheaper, pasturage surer, and roots and other crops easily raised. Two conditions are necessary in order to develop this industry in Quebec and the Eastern Provinces, especially the latter—an abundance of coarse grains, which by attention to agriculture can be profitably produced, and the establishment of packing companies, (or the extension of those already established), which will fully meet the requirements of the best markets, both at home and abroad.

During the past year or two, I have had frequent requests from other provinces for information regarding the establishment of co-operative packing factories, such as have recently been put up at several points in Ontario. The practical results of these co-operative movements has been demonstrated by the Danish farmers, who are becoming more and more interested in improving the quality and shape of the pig, as through this medium alone they have succeeded in placing their bacon and pork in a foremost position, both for quality and shapeliness of side, on the London market, while the fact of these co-operative factories being established all over Denmark, shows to what a success they have been brought.

There are several points however that should always be observed, in connection with the establishment of these pork packing industries on the co-operative plan. In the first place, they should be installed as nearly as possible along the Danish lines, with only farmers as stockholders, and each one allowed to hold only a limited amount of stock. No speculators should be permitted to invest in the company. In the next place, it is absolutely necessary that the individual subscriber shall have faith in his own company. The practice of farmers subscribing stock in these movements and then selling their hogs to the highest bidder, often to firms competing against their own company, is all wrong, and entirely different from the "modus operandi" in Denmark. The success of Canadian co-operative factories is absolutely regulated and controlled by the loyalty of the farmer, who has, as yet, scarcely realized the importance of operating along truly co-operative lines. Still another necessary feature is that all profits should be concentrated in the hands of a council of not more than seven, preferably five of the very best men among them, practical business men, who are not likely to be led away by fads, or driven from wise business principles by factious opposition.

It is of the first importance that behind the business management of the concern there shall be a thoroughly practical and experienced curer, who will send forward only uniform goods of the highest quality, that will when tested on the British market, grade with the best Irish and Danish bacon. To turn out this class of goods particular attention must be given to the sort of pig grown, and the method of feeding the same. To produce the highest grade of Wiltshire sides, the packers require a long, deep, smooth pig, possessing a light head and shoulder, and even back, not too broad, but well covered with firm flesh, not fat; at the same time he must not be a razor back. The sides from ham to back of shoulder must be long and deep, the underline straight and free from flabbiness; the ham smooth and tapering, with the greatest amount of flesh on the outside. The pig should be healthy, vigorous and a good feeder, weighing when ready for market from 175 to 200 lbs. It is generally conceded that Yorkshires produce the greatest proportion of

pigs of this type, with the Tamworths next. The thick, fat, American or lard breeds are not wanted by packers. Pigs should be fed good wholesome and carefully selected food—skimmed milk, potatoes, roots, green food, barley, peas &c. In a properly balanced ration, without any undue stuffing. If the farmers do not intend to observe these conditions, they had better leave the business entirely alone, as otherwise they are only retarding the efforts of other Canadians who are striving to place our bacon on the market in the highest possible condition in competition with the Irish and Danish products. A good deal of money has been lost during the past year on hogs, the English market not justifying prices paid in Canada. For instances, we have had pigs for a whole year ranging in price from \$6.50 to \$7.50. Such a condition of affairs was never before known in the trade. The farmers have, however, received the benefit, and the packing companies have suffered, largely because they have been climbing over one another to get pigs irrespective of cost, doing no cutting, and taking undesirable breeds, just as quickly as they would the best. This sort of thing will right itself in course of time, but not before the packing houses lose a lot of money.

A co-operative packing factory should not be started until a capital of at least \$250,000 has been subscribed, which will be sufficient to ensure a killing capacity of two to three thousand per week. Small plants are objectionable because the refrigerating system costs very little, and the management and expenses are the same, minimum production always being the most expensive. Such a factory cannot be put up for less than \$100,000 to \$125,000. Farmers holding stock in such a company should deliver their hogs at the factory, take an advance of sixty or eighty per cent., have them slaughtered, cured, branded with the name of the factory, sent forward and realized on through the medium of a first class English agency.

Eastern Canada has for some time shown a good deal of interest in the subject of co-operative packing houses, but so far as I am aware, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia have not given it much consideration. Possibly the information above given may prove of value to the people of the West as well as the East. Any community interested in the co-operative system outlined above should send a representative committee to visit and carefully inspect the operations of a working factory, such as the Farmers' Co-operative Packing Co., Limited, of Brantford, Ont. They will find Mr. Jos. Stratford both able and willing to give the fullest information in regard to the co-operative movement in all its phases.—F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

A Handsome Shire Yearling.

At the Shire horse show, held in London, seventy-four yearling colts came before the judges for the award in the first class passed on. Of these a list of twenty-five was drawn for honors, there being eight



KNOTTINGLEY ROYAL.

money offerings and as many breeders' gifts. The winner was W. Jackson's Knottingley Royal, the exhibitor being also the breeder. The illustration is reproduced from The Breeder's Gazette.

Office of the Lungs.

"What is the office of the lungs?" a teacher asked a small pupil in a class in physiology.

"The chest," she promptly replied.

"And," said the teacher, telling the story, "I guess she was somewhat near right, for the lungs certainly do business in the chest."

A Matter of Age.

Grace—This photograph makes you look so old.

Gladys—Yes; it is an old picture, you know.

Gentle Hint.

B

A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Copyright by R. F. Fenno & Co.

"Stay—you used to say that there could be no nonsense between us; that I was only a pauper, a harmless, in-



She was the most absolutely charming woman I had ever seen.

significant nonentity, and impossible—

whereas if I were a duke, or an Ameri-

can millionaire, you might—perhaps!—

"Do you mean to say that you have been deceiving me all this time? I altogether refuse to be bound by any unguarded words I may have uttered, and if you persist shall also decline the honor of your acquaintance."

"Hear me out, at any rate," I pleaded, as I seized her hand and gently drew her back, for she had now got up and was leaving me like a frightened bird.

Then I blurted out the whole story, in that clumsy, blundering way a man has when his heart is full and all his happiness depends on what he is saying. Still never a word from her, until at last I cried despairingly,

"Frida, darling, my first thought when I heard of this fortune was of you—say you will share it with me."

"I think you have been most abominably deceitful and underhand," she faltered. "You should not have kept it from me, I had a right to know, I should have been told—I!"

"I only heard the news myself this very morning."

"But just think what people would say. I should be called a mercenary wretch accused of selling myself for your millions."

"They shall be yours. I will make them all over to you at once. I do not care for them one bit, except that they give me the right to ask you for this."

I took her gloved hand and kissed it, but she herself, turning her blushing face up to mine, offered me her lips.

When I left Prince's Gate I seemed to tread an air. We had been among the last. Frida and I had lingered on among the azaleas till Mrs. Fairholme's patience was fairly exhausted and she came herself to end the tête-à-tête. I think she saw enough in our conscious faces to comfort her with the hope that the pains of her chaperonage were approaching their term, and she heartily endorsed Frida's invitation to come to lunch, and come early.

Then I saw them into their carriage, refusing their proffered seat, for I wished to be alone with my new found happiness.

The night was fine, the air soft, under the pale sky, for dawn was near at hand, and I stepped out gayly, with all the buoyancy of one with whom the world went well.

I was brought up shortly and sharply to the realities of life by running up plump against my "shadow." The man who had stuck to my heels so pertinaciously all the evening was still on the watch.

But he was not lurking in the recesses of a house porch. I met him face to face upon the pavement, and he could not escape me.

"Look here, my fine fellow," I cried, tackling him at once, "this has gone a little too far. Take yourself off, now, or I shall give you in charge. Come—walk."

Then I caught sight of his face under the gas lamp and instantly recognized it.

"What, you, Mr. Snuyzer?" I laughed aloud. "Upon my word, I am infinitely obliged to you. But really you might have saved yourself the trouble. And—pardon my saying so—I don't think you do it very well."

He would not own up at all. "Easy, guv'nor, easy," he answered, with a well assumed snuffing voice. "Wot are you a-drivin' at? I've as good a right to be 'ere as you ev. Wot's amiss?"

"I tell you plainly, Mr. Snuyzer, it won't do," I continued. "I don't want you, and I won't have you dogging my footsteps wherever I go. It's not the way to get round me, and you'll have to drop it. Begin at once. Go your own road—that way—and I'll take this."

I pointed him down the Exhibition

road, and I myself turned into Knightsbridge, and walking eastward, half disposed to do the whole distance on foot. But a hansom came up out of somewhere, a mews, or a side street, or overtook me on the road, and the driver, after the custom of his class, began at once to pester me with, "Cab! Cab, sir! Cab!" pulling up to my pace, and sticking to me most pertinaciously.

At last, out of sheer disgust, and to end his importunity, I jumped into the cab and gave my address in Clarges street.

I had barely lighted a cigar and leaned back to ponder over the many surprising and mainly pleasurable events of the day, when I realized that the cab was taking the wrong direction. For some strange and incomprehensible reason, the driver had turned round and was heading westward.

"Here, hi, hi!" I shouted, lifting the flap. "Where are you going?"

"Wot's up?" answered the cabby insolently, as he pulled up short. "Think I don't know my way about? Stow it, or!"

The alternative I never heard, for at that moment two men jumped up on the front seat of the cab and opening the doors threw themselves upon me. Their weight alone would have sufficed to overpower me, to silence me, and crush out all resistance. I could do no more than give voice to one frantic yell for help, for now the strong, pungent smell of chloroform under my nostrils and the vain struggle I made with fast increasing torpor told plainly that they had called in another dread ally, and that I was absolutely helpless in their hands.

CHAPTER V.

FROM SAUL J. SNUYZER OF MESSRS. SARABAND & SONS, NEW YORK CITY AND CHICAGO.

In my earnest desire to further the wishes and interests of your firm I visited the gentleman named in your last pleasure and put before him, briefly and with much circumspection, the reasons why he should secure the services of Messrs. Saraband & Sons. Captain Wood did not respond very cordially to my proposal, which he guessed was not serious. It is my settled conviction now that he would give the earth to reconsider that hasty and mistaken reply.

I shadowed him the evening of the first day, now just 48 hours ago, following him to the Hyde park, to his club, to his house. In Hyde park only one person spoke to Mr. Wood. I knew him by sight and name, a half American, Jimmy Lawford, having crossed with him once in the same Cunarder and taken a hand in the same game of poker in the smoking saloon. He passed then as an ocean drifter, although some said he was engaged in the secret service of the federal government. Now, I take it, he just loafed around—just the sort of chap to be in this crowd against Wood.

I did not hear what he said to Wood, but when leaving by the park gates I noticed Jimmy in close talk with a hansom cab man who had got off his perch and was very particular to hear what Lawford said.

I only caught the last word or two: "Any time tonight or tomorrow night. You'll get the office; mind you're on the quee vee."

I shadowed the captain all that blessed night, to the opera, out west, to several parties, and spoke to him, or rather he spoke me, roughly, too, at the door of a house in Prince's Gate, when he was seeing two ladies to their carriage. That was not quite the last of him, for somewhere near Knightsbridge he was picked up by a cab, and next thing it comes back, ten miles an hour, cabby standing up and flogging his horse like mad. It was so near daylight that I got a view inside the hansom as it passed me full tilt. I caught sight in that short moment of a mass of people inside the cab, two or more men struggling and fighting with some one underneath them.

[CONTINUED.]

Frogs In France.

In France it is illegal to capture frogs at night.

A Rockery.

In making a rockery begin with a foundation of small stones, broken bricks or similar material. Build in circular fashion against a wall or corner, finishing with large rocks. Fill crevices with good soil and fertilizer as you build and supply seeds and plants after moistening thoroughly with fine spray.

Australia's Climate.

The climate of western Australia is said to be most agreeable, for even if the midday sun is hot a cool breeze generally springs up toward evening, making the air almost chilly at night.

Diamond Cement.

To make diamond cement take five ounces of fine gelatin, four ounces of water and one ounce of glacial acetic acid. Let the mixture stand some hours, heat to effect solution and add drops of carbolic acid to keep from spoiling.

Fuel Oil Perfumes.

From the offensive fuel oil the skill of the chemist has been able to extract the odors of several flowers and fruits.

Good housekeepers should buy Blue Ribbon Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Jelly Powder, Flavoring Extracts, Spices etc., because they are the purest and most economical goods on the market.

Every up-to-date Grocer sells Blue Ribbon goods. Take our advice and insist upon having them.

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

If two lovers spend four hours together and the lover takes or receives 200 kisses—low calculation—and each kiss lasts ten seconds, in five years' time the lover would have 365,000 kisses, and their lips would have been united for the space of forty-two days and six hours.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dynatry Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity, sustaining the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

A man smoking a pipe of medium size blows out of his mouth for every time he fills the pipe 700 smoke clouds. If he smokes four pipes a day, for twenty years, he blows out 20,440,000 smoke clouds.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

A Chicago Judge has held that a fourth wife has no ground for divorce in the fact that her husband insists that the mother of his first wife shall live with them. The court's view is that a man has a right to keep his mother-in-law in the house, "just as he has a right to keep a dog." Chicago papers are naturally wondering if wife No. 9 would have no grounds for divorce if the husband insisted in keeping his first three mothers-in-law in the house. But surely not even a Chicago man would insist on this.

From the Echo, Dominion City, Man. Recently while chatting with a reporter of the Echo, Mr. Orlin Post, a well-known farmer of Grumidge, Man., gave the following story of five years of great suffering from that most painful of diseases—rheumatism. Mr. Post said:—"There are few people, unless they have been similarly afflicted, can understand how much I suffered during those five years from the pains of rheumatism. They were times when I was wholly unable to do any work, and to merely attempt to move my limbs caused the greatest agony. I tried several doctors but they seemed quite unable to cure me. Then I tried several advertised medicines, that were highly recommended for this trouble, but they also failed to bring the longed-for release from pain. As these medicines failed me one after the other, I began to look upon the trouble as incurable, and was almost in despair. At this time some friends asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to make at least one more effort to obtain a cure. I knew my case was not only a severe one, but from the failure of other medicines a stubborn one, and I determined that the pills should have a fair trial, so I bought a dozen boxes. I took them according to directions, and before they were gone there was a great improvement in my condition but I was not fully cured. I then got another half dozen boxes, and by the time the third of them were emptied I had not an ache or a pain left and was able to do a good hard day's work without feeling any of the torture that had for five years made my life miserable. You may say for me that I do not think there is any medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for rheumatism. It is several years since my cure was effected, and as I have never since had the least sign of the trouble, I think I can speak with authority.

When such severe cases as this are entirely cured it is not surprising that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made such a great reputation throughout the world for the cure of other diseases due to poor or watery blood. Paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, anaemia, consumption, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, female ailments and neuralgia are among the other troubles they have cured in thousands of cases. Only the genuine pill will cure—substitutes never cured anything—and to avoid substitutes you must see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box.

These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent post free at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If you want to amuse friends at an evening party, tell them that you can draw a cork out of any bottle without a corkscrew. Of course they will laugh, but very soon it will be your turn to laugh.

Take a piece of sealing wax and hold one end of it over a lamp or gas jet until it becomes soft; then let some drops of the wax fall on the cork in the bottle. As soon as the cork is covered with wax you must press the piece which you hold in your hand against the cork, and you must hold it there until the wax is quite dry. Then it will be easy for you to draw out the cork by using the stick of wax, which adheres to it in the same manner as you would use a screw.

No matter how firmly fixed the cork may be, it will almost immediately yield to the pressure. You must, however, take care not to wrench the stick of wax away from it while you are drawing it out, and you must also see that the cork is perfectly dry before you pour any wax on it.

Bengal Tigers.

The man-eater is usually an older tiger, whose strength is failing and whose teeth have partly lost their sharpness. Such a beast finds it easier to lurk in the vicinity of settlements and to pick up an occasional man, woman or child than to run down wild cattle.

The largest, fiercest and most brightly colored tigers are found in the province of Bengal, near the mouths of the Ganges river and not far from Calcutta. A full grown Bengal tiger sometimes measures ten feet from nose to tip of tail. Such a monster makes no more account of springing upon a man than a cat does of seizing a mouse. He surpasses the lion in strength and ferocity and has no rival among beasts of prey except the grizzly bear and the recently discovered giant bear of Alaska.

The Nile of Tora.

The ancient historians say that over 1,000 miles of the lower Nile were protected by artificial embankments and other works of engineering skill.

Strength of Brick.

It has been discovered that the weight required to crush a square inch of brick varies from 1,200 to 4,500 pounds.

California in Summer

\$50 from Minneapolis

or St. Paul

\$47.50 from St. Louis

\$45.00 from Kansas City

Out and back

August 2 to 8

Quick and cool way to go

Harvey Meal Service

See Grand Canyon of

Arizona and Yosemite

Santa Fe

C. C. CARPENTER, Pass. Agt.
503 Guaranty Bidg.,
Minneapolis, - - - Minn.

When a man is wrong and won't admit it, he always gets angry. Halibut.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Doctrine is nothing but the skin of truth set up and stuffed.—H. W. Beecher.

Lord Curzon unveiled at Delhion on the 19th ult. a memorial commemorating in particular the services rendered by three Delhi signallers in 1857.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

A prince who falleth out with his laws breaketh with his best friends.—Saville.

From the top of the cathedral spire in Mexico you can see the entire city, and the most striking feature of the view is the absence of chimneys. There is not a grate, nor a stove, nor a furnace. All the cooking is done with charcoal in Dutch ovens.

FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your address. Post Office address it. It is sold here everywhere else has failed. When writing mention paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 178 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, CANADA

A Common Bred Cow

When toned up by Dick's Blood Purifier will give as much and as rich milk as a highly breed aristocratic Jersey cow gives upon ordinary feed, and a Jersey cow when given.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

will wonderfully increase her yield of milk. It saves feed too, because a smaller amount of well digested food satisfies the demands of the system and every particle of nourishment sticks.

50 cents a package.
Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents,
MONTREAL.
Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

The cabled report of the terms of peace said that "all burghers outside the limits of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony," etc., were to be brought back to their homes. The correct version, according to London papers, is "all burghers in the field, outside," etc. This makes rather a material difference to those refugees in the United States who intended applying to the British authorities to pay their passages to South Africa.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly cut and bruised by being caught to a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until, after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well, and is not white, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.
Weymouth.

London has maintained for many years pre-eminence in the fur trade. American and Russian buyers both visit that city to buy furs originally taken in their own respective countries. The sales amount to \$20,000,000 a year.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Between two evils choose neither; between two goods, choose both.—Try on Edwards.

Do not ask a man if he has been through college. Ask if a college has been through him.—Chapin.

It is estimated that there are about 2,000 negro lawyers in the United States.

A DINNER PILL—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partake of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partake of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

The biggest raft ever sent down the Mississippi is on its way to St. Louis. It contains 11,000,000 feet of logs, and requires two powerful steamers to handle it.

French Gentleman Gracefully Expresses His Own and His Wife's Gratitude.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back. . . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & CO., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

Maxim's cavalry gun, which fires 700 shots a minute, weighs but thirty pounds and can be carried strapped to a soldier's back. The gun he made for the Sultan of Turkey fires 770 shots a minute, but it is a field piece on wheels.

THANKS FOR BOTH

A Strong Letter Written With the Noble Purpose of Trying to Benefit Someone Else.

St. Hippolyte, Que., June 23.—(Special)—Mr. L. A. Paquin of this village has written for publication the following letter. In it he speaks for both himself and his wife. The letter reads:

"After much suffering I had become unable to work. I had Kidney Trouble which gave me great pain.

"My wife had used a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills for a similar trouble some time before, and as they had completely restored her to good health I made up my mind to take a treatment myself.

"I was not disappointed, and I can now say that I have tried and proved Dodd's Kidney Pills to be the greatest medicine in the world.

"We are now both quite well and able to do our work as well as ever.

"We have found Dodd's Kidney Pills to be a remedy which saves us the pains and trouble which we often see in others, who are languishing and incapable of attending to their work.

"We keep Dodd's Kidney Pills constantly on hand, and use them occasionally if we feel the slightest indisposition. We have used altogether between us six boxes.

"Perhaps I should explain why I write this letter. It is because I feel there may be many others who have not heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, or who having heard, have not given them a trial, and to such I would say 'Give Dodd's Kidney Pills a fair trial and you will agree with my wife and myself that there is not any other such medicine to be had.'

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mr. Paquin and his good wife they will do for any man or woman who suffers from Kidney Disease in any form.

It is now proposed in England to drive train cars by power derived from huge springs, which can be wound while the whole is in motion or otherwise.

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excretating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, without distressing me in the least. These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required."

Those who complain most are most to be complained of.—Matthew Henry.

Four miles of trees have been planted on Winnipeg streets this season.

On Sunday afternoon Donald Eddy, a boy 13 years of age, fell from a train of moving cars at Winnipeg and had one of his legs crushed off.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Hope is a leaf-joy which may be beaten out to a great extension, like gold.—Bacon.

I love to lose myself in other men's minds.—Lamb.

Art is nature concentrated.—Balzac.

MARKETS.

WHEAT.

The Manitoba wheat trade is no better this week than we reported last week. Exporters are still doing next to nothing, and buyers are scarce. The American markets are stronger, the prices for Manitoba wheat having remained stationary, and at the end of this week we quote values, 1 hard 74½c, 1 northern 72c, and 2 northern 70½c, in store, Fort William or Port Arthur elevators, spot or June delivery. Later delivery than June is not wanted yet, but first half July might be sold at 1c under June.

Liverpool Wheat—No. 1 northern closed on Saturday at 68 ½d.

FLOUR—Hungarian patent \$2.15 per sack of 98 pounds; Glenora, \$2; Alberta, \$1.85; Manitoba, \$1.70; and XXXX, \$1.25.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop, per ton, \$29; barley chop, \$24; mixed barley and oats, \$27; oatmeal feed, \$15.50; oil cake, \$30.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, is now worth \$16 per ton, and shorts \$19.

OATS—The market for oats is quiet owing largely to light offerings.

Demand is good in this market. Fort William prices are lower but the local market is not changed. We quote: No. 2 white oats, Fort William, 41c bus.; No. 1 white, in car lots on track, Winnipeg, per bushel, 45c; No. 2 white, 41 to 42c; feed grades, 38 to 39c; seed oats, 50c. At country points farmers are getting 29c to 31c for No. 2 white oats. No. 2 white oats.

BARLEY—Movement is very light. We quote 46 to 48c for seed grades, and 42 to 45c for feed, in car lots, on track, Winnipeg.

FLAXSEED—Dealers are asking \$2.00 per bushel for seed flax.

HAY—Receipts are light, and the market is \$1 higher at \$8 to \$9 per ton for fresh baled. Loose hay is not offering to any extent.

POULTRY—The market is quiet. Live chickens bring 70 to 75c per pair, and turkeys are worth 11c per pound, live weight.

BUTTER—Creamery—Receipts continue to increase, but as there is a fairly good shipping demand prices hold steady at 17c per pound factory points.

BUTTER—Dairy—This kind of butter is now more plentiful and as there are no old stocks on hand the market is in a healthy condition. Prices have declined again this week, and we quote round lots now 11c per pound commission basis, for tubs, and 13c for prints. Prints are not wanted to any extent as they will not keep in hot weather.

CHEESE—Commission houses are paying 11½c per pound for new Manitoba cheese delivered here.

EGGS—The market is well supplied with eggs. Pickling is now over,

DRESSED MEATS—Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 9c; veal, 7½ to 8½c; mutton, 10c; spring lambs, each \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, per pound, 7½ to 8½c.

POTATOES—Farmers' loads delivered in Winnipeg, 25c per bushel.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef, city dressed,

HIDES—No. 1 city hides, 6½c No.

5½c, No. 3, 4½. Kips and calf, the same price as hides; deakins, 25 to 40c; slunks, 10 to 15c; horse-hides, 50c to \$1.

WOOL is worth 6½c per pound for Manitoba unwashed fleece.

SENECA ROOT—The market has not opened yet and there is nothing new to say. Drier weather would facilitate digging. Minneapolis dealers are quoting 37 to 39c delivered there. Winnipeg dealers have not named a price yet.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—The market is bare of cattle and anything good will bring 5½c. The range is from 5 to 5½c off cars here. Yearling stockers are worth as high as \$16 per head at point of shipment. Two year olds \$20 to \$22 per head.

SHEEP—Sheep are worth from 5c to 5½c per pound, off cars, Winnipeg, and lambs about the same.

HOGS—Live hogs are worth now for best weights, averaging between 150 and 250 pounds, 6½c, off cars, Winnipeg. Heavy and light weights, 1c less.

MILCH COWS—Cows are scarce, and good milkers readily bring \$45 in this market, the range being from \$35 to \$45 each.

HORSES—There is a good demand for horses and dealers find no difficulty in disposing of all they can secure. The market is being largely supplied from Ontario. Prices are high.

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On Sunday afternoon Donald Eddy, a boy 13 years of age, fell from a train of moving cars at Winnipeg and had one of his legs crushed off.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar



DON'T GET OLD

before your time. Proper care of your stomach and diet will keep your health good. In this particular Ogilvie's flour is a known enemy of dyspepsia, as it makes the best of good, white, sweet, nutritious bread—it is the housewife's favorite.

OCILVIES' HUNGARIAN
THE WORLD'S BEST FAMILY FLOUR.
OCILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT
THE WORLD'S BEST BAKER'S FLOUR.
BY ROYAL WARRANT
Millers to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned

You can save dollars by watching the advertisements in

THE GLOBE TORONTO

It carries the advertisements of the big stores of Toronto and the leading business houses of Canada. People in the west can enjoy all the privileges of those in Toronto by taking advantage of

THE HALF-PRICE OFFER

which The Globe is making to all those living west of North Bay. Regular price \$4.00 per annum. Send TWO DOLLARS and have it and The Saturday Illustrated number go to your address for one year.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO.

E. B. EDDY'S BUTTER TUBS

are made from the best selected SPRUCE, with GALVANIZED SPRING STEEL WIRE HOOPS, which are secure and will not fall off. Always ask your dealer for

EDDY'S WOODENWARE

Sir Robert Giffen, the statistician, estimates that £150,000,000 a year will soon be required for Britain's armament.

BABIES WITH WORMS.

A Grateful Mother Tells How Her Little Boy Was Cured.

Mrs. A. Sauve, Rowanton, Que., is another happy mother who thanks Baby's Own Tablets for the health of her boy. The little fellow became the prey of worms—that curse of childhood. His rosy cheeks lost their color; his little legs and arms became skinny; his eyes lost their sparkle and he became sickly and peevish. His sleep was restless and feverish, and his food seemed to do him no good. His anxious mother almost despaired of seeing him back again to good health. However, she heard of Baby's Own Tablets, and gave them to her child, and now she says:—"The Tablets made a wonderful change in my little boy. All signs of worms have disappeared, and he is now in the best of health. I can honestly say that Baby's Own Tablets have no equal as a cure for worms."

Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of little ones, such as constipation, colic, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhoea, simple fever and the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Guaranteed to contain none of the poisonous opiates found in the so-called "soothing" medicines. They are for children of all ages, and dissolved in water can be given with absolute safety to a new-born babe. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box, or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Where the bottom of the ocean is bad an ocean cable will frequently last only three or four years, but on good bottom wire taken up after twenty years has been found almost as good as ever.

A lens six inches in diameter has just been cast at the Standard plate glass works in Butler, Penn. It is for the telescope of the American University of Washington.

There are no rules for friendship. It must be left to itself; we cannot force it any more than love.—Hazlitt.

Friendship is the shadow of the evening, which strengthens with the setting sun of life.—La Fontaine.

If fun is good, truth is still better, and love best of all.—Thackeray.

Fortune gives too much to many, but to none enough.—Martial.

Over ninety distinct congregations of women connected with Roman Catholic religious orders are settled in Great Britain.

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A Bushel of Flies

Killed with

Wilson's Fly Pads

an actual fact.

Nothing else will do this.

Over ninety distinct congregations of women connected with Roman Catholic religious orders are settled in Great Britain.

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If fun is good, truth is still better, and love best of all.—Thackeray.

Fortune gives too much to many, but to none enough.—Martial.

Ox Harness.
We have a few sets left. Prices are right.
D. L. HUGHES,

Notice

All parties are hereby notified not notified not to cut any hay on the west $\frac{1}{2}$ section of sec. 8-43-23.

D. L. HUGHES,

Tenders for Fencing.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for doing the work necessary to construct a fence around the Cemetery at Ponoka. Plans on file at this office.

C. REED

See Ponoka Cemetery Co.

Public Sale.

I will sell at public auction in Ponoka on Saturday Aug. 2, at 1 o'clock sharp, all my personal property consisting of farm furniture, three cows, hogs, poultry, implements, household goods and many articles too numerous to mention.

Mrs. L. HOTCHKOPF

For Sale.

I have a choice property, 14 miles south of Ponoka for sale. This is a fine piece of land, the price is right. For particulars see

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Double Acting Force Pumps.
These pumps differ in principle from construction from all others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump you can take up and lay down or turn upside down without risk of damage to any kind inside the conducting pipe.

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Careful and
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Can't do work
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Work guaranteed.

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One yoke well-broken oxen.

C. MEYER.

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There will be a grand dance in the new building erected by Henry Hora in Ponoka on Friday evening, July 25, 1902. A fine dancing floor, good music and a good time insured.

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